I Dig Girls

Bobby Rydell

Man, I sure dig girls

I dig girls who wear a ponytail Short fat fanny or as thin as a rail Whoa, whoa, baby, I don't care She can be a dream lover Or a nightmare

The big or the small ones The short or the tall ones I dig girls, but oh, oh, oh Yeah, I dig you

I dig girls from Tennessee New York, Chicago Or the mighty big beat

Whoa, whoa, baby I'm telling you A Tallahassee lassie Or my Sioux City Sue

The young ones and old ones The shy and the bold ones I dig girls, but oh, oh, oh Yeah, I dig you

I dig walking you in the park I dig squeezing you in the dark I dig shaking you every night I don't feel right unless I hold you tight

I'm like a Romeo Looking for a Juliet And I'm gonna find her You can bet

Whoa, whoa, baby I'm telling you You bit of plain Jane Or a Linda Lou

The good and the bad ones The happy and the sad ones I dig girls, but oh, oh, oh Yeah, I dig you

I dig girls who wear a ponytail Short fat fanny or as thin as a rail Whoa, whoa, baby, I don't care She can be a dream lover Or a nightmare

The big or the small ones The short or the tall ones I dig girls, but oh, oh, oh Yeah, I dig you Yeah, I dig you Oh, baby, I dig 'em all Short ones, tall ones, skinny ones...